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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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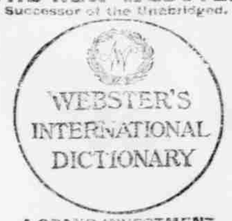

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SUMMER IS OVER.

Summer is over; the winds blowing chill
Wake in my bosom an answering thrill.

Music and fragrance and beauty were here,
Warm with the breath of the perfected year.

Bright with the radiant midsummer glow,
When did they vanish and where did they go?

Sad moans the wind in the tops of the trees,
Thistle-down floats on the autumnal breeze;

Thickets of goldenrod flame on the hill,
Loud chirp the crickets, and piercingly shrill

Summer is over—life's summer—for me.
Season of hopefulness, romance and glee.

Brilliant with phantoms of future delight,
Fair as the summer clouds, changefully bright;

Entereth autumn, the harbinger sage,
Chilly precursor of wintery age.

When the last floweret shall fade on the hill
When the shrill chirp of the cricket is still,

Then the cold snow in its whiteness will fall,
Silently folding the earth in its pall.

Only a little! O spirit, be brave!
Why must thou shudder at age and the grave?

Summer is over, but change is not death,
Nor is life ended when faileth the breath.

Beautiful seasons are yet to unfold;
Life is eternal, though forms may grow old.

Look, O my soul, from this autumnal plain!
After the winter comes springtime again.

—Mary H. Wheeler, in Boston Transcript.

SOME HORSE STORIES.

How Bill Hardy Escaped to Prescott.

Is it possible for a man to confine himself strictly to the truth when speaking upon the feats of his horse? It is said the Arabian horse seller never pretends to show off the quality of his animals, but brings them to market rough and shaggy; nor does he ever condescend to dwell on their merits. It is enough, he thinks, for the purchaser to know his animal is of pure stock, for it would be decrying their good qualities to vaunt their praises like a common huckster. But that is only from a commercial standpoint. No doubt the Arab sheiks speak much about their horses, and, perhaps, unwittingly tell long stories which have a tinge of the romance about their grand achievements.

The Afghans are probably the most inveterate horse liars in the world. They have the most marcelous tales at their tongue tips about the extraordinary strength of their stout-built colts. They boast little of their speed, for that would be useless, as their form would stamp the speaker as a lunatic; but when it comes to strength and endurance the wily Afghan will swear by his beard, Allah and all the prophets that no horse lives which can equal his animals.

"Salib," said an elderly gentleman to me in praise of his stud, "they are strong—so strong that if one of my horses kicked an English horse when they are drawn up in close order on parade his leg would go clean through the English horse and kill the next."

"Now, come; that's too much to believe."

"Oh, yes, you say so; but you have never seen my animals kick."

The argument was unanswerable.

Cowboys in this country are the most awful fibbers about their horses, and their tales of buck-jumping show them to be men of a peculiar and inventive genius. No animal, to them, has the slightest value unless he is possessed of every vice which horseflesh could possibly be heir to. He must be a maneater, a bolter, a bucker and so ferocious as to endanger the life or lives of entire communities. When gathered around the camp-fire after a long day's ride with cattle a man could hardly believe those faithful beasts, hobbled and calmly munching grass, were such incarnations of devilry. To an ordinary individual they showed more intelligence than their riders, and certainly knew their business better.

From the many horses Indians own it would be thought they loved them, but I don't believe there exists a race more cruel to their stock than the average Indian. They seem to have no appreciative qualities. Very careful that they do not overwork themselves, the human brutes heap on their animals every cruelty. They overload them; starve them; ride them furiously; spur them viciously. It matters not whether their poor beasts are sore-backed or not, on goes a saddle, and the wretched animal is lashed or spurred into a long continuous gallop. There is not a whit of difference between the Indians of Oregon or those on the Colorado desert. They are equally cruel.

As for placing a value upon their animals, they do not, for it is not uncommon for them to ride one to death, and not the slightest compunction is felt at the untimely decease. It is only when you want to purchase a pony that it has a fictitious value. What, part with that horse? No, it would be impossible. It is so valuable and such accounts are given of its speed that one is inclined to ask whether these people know about stop watches. The Modoc Indians placed an extraordinary price on their beasts, but the Cahuillas could give their northern brethren several pointers. It is ludicrous to ask them what they would take for their wretched stock, whose sole sustenance for nine months out of the year is dry sagebrush, for it must be understood that under no condition could an Indian think it proper to feed his horses. Some do raise alfalfa, it is true, but it is never cut and stored. They will unblushingly ask seventy-five dollars and eighty dollars for a nag that would be dear at five dollars.

Perhaps it is the fault of the whites for their exalted ideas, for the few Americans on the desert entertain great opinions of their horses. The ancient, one-eyed, spavined nag, whose age would approach to almost one hundred years, has been accredited with such exuberance of spirit in the bucking, bolting, racing line that he is approached until the beauty of his architecture bursts into view with greatest caution. One sight, however, dispels any illusion that may have been entertained, and yet his proud possessor speaks of him and shows him off as a very Nancy Hanks.

Not long ago I was traveling between Salton and Palm Springs, when in the smoking-room of the Pullman the subject of horseflesh came up. There were several gentlemen from Arizona present whose tales were certainly as strong and as long-winded as their horses, but Mr. Carpenter, of Yuma, had the best horse stories to tell.

He listened patiently to the others and finally impatiently broke in:

"Well, gentlemen, that's very good, but I know a horse which can beat any horse in the whole territory."

The other gentlemen from Arizona looked astonished. It was excusable, for some of the feats performed by their horses were certainly remarkable.

"You know C. C. Beach, of Phœnix, I guess," said Mr. Carpenter, turning affably upon his hearers. Several knew Mr. Beach and expressed unbounded admiration for the gentleman.

"Well, he's got a horse on alfalfa which he wouldn't sell for one million dollars."

"It ain't likely the hoss is wuth that much," said a gentleman from Rillitos rather doubtfully.

"Every cent of it," said Mr. Carpenter, relighting another cigar.

"Oh, come now," observed a gentleman from Gila Bend, "what are you giving us? Worth one million!"

"That's what."

"There's a story with that horse," remarked another from Casa Grande, while a gentleman from Red Rock suggested that the horse was worth more than the "hull territory."

"There is a story connected with that horse, and so long as Beach lives that horse sha'n't do any harder work than eat alfalfa."

"A story! What is it? Go ahead," exclaimed all in a breath.

"Well, sir," began Mr. Carpenter, settling himself, "it was way back during the Indian troubles that my story refers. The rascally reds were besieging Fort Mojave and it was sure death to everyone in the fort unless succor was obtained. But how to get news to the outer world of this dreadful situation? The blessed Indians were here, there and everywhere, picking off men, women and children. An Indian don't care who he shoots, bless you.

"Well, sir, there was a buckskin horse in camp which, if he once got a start of a yard or so of any Indian animal, he would never be caught. Its owner had often spoken of this animal, and Bill Hardy, as brave a man as ever lived, said if the horse would be lent to him he would try and make Prescott.

"Of course it was dangerous work and there were ten chances to one he would never get out of sight of the fort, and the bravest man there shuddered to think what would be Hardy's fate when captured. The Indians mutilate their prisoners most hideously and their tortures are exquisite before they finish them up. I tell you, gentlemen, there was greater pluck shown by Hardy in volunteering to go than in leading a forlorn hope, where death is speedily met by bullet or saber.

"The buckskin was saddled and Hardy made a dash for the open country. The horse knew as well as its rider what was required of him. He passed the line of Indians before they were well awake. Then when they did get up they gave chase. The desert was a swarming mass of red devils, all screaming and urging their horses after Hardy. But the buckskin had the lead. Hardy was a good rider. He rode as in a race, and not till Prescott was reached, one hundred and fifty miles away, did he draw rein. Do you suppose the Indians stopped—not a bit of it. They kept right on after him, the bullets tearing up the mud right alongside. No wonder Beach says that no man shall ever again ride that buckskin."

"You bet, Beach is right not to let any man ride that horse, but I have a horse which went one hundred miles in forty-eight hours dragging a heavy wagon with a whole outfit and two heavy men weighing about two hundred pounds a piece," said a gentleman from Casa Grande.

The Red Rock man leaned over to me and whispered in my ear: "That's the doggondest liar in the territory," and cheerfully began:

"Give me a mule every time. I have a mule which could have beaten that horse."

"You have, eh," said Mr. Carpenter.

"Yes, sir; I have a mule which went forty miles between water at a straight gallop in the dead heat of summer, and what took the fastest horse four days to do this mule could do in two days. I know a time when this mule did three hundred and twenty miles in two days, and the water holes were thirty-five miles apart. Why, sir, that mule could go fifty miles at a dead run and never touch a drop of water."

"My horse went the last sixty miles without a drop of water," retorted the Casa Grande man, "and the two men were about dead, with their tongues lolling out of their mouths, but my horse was as fresh as a daisy."

The Red Rock man stared at him with a sad, wan, pitying smile, as if he were wondering why anyone would imperil his soul about such a trifle as that, and relapsed into silence. Occasionally he mournfully shook his head, but when he caught me alone he said: "I wonder that fellow's tongue don't get paralyzed telling such whoppers. There ain't no horse living that can travel twenty miles on the desert between drinks, let alone sixty. I know I can't! Nominate yer pizen."

"But your animal went forty miles without water?"

"Look a-here, young man, I didn't say nothing about horse. I said mule—m-u-l-e—mule. See? Whisky straight, boss. Never mind yer tarnation water."

—John Hamilton Gilmour, in San Francisco Chronicle.

Ground Covered in Dancing.

An average waltz takes a dancer over about three-quarters of a mile. A square dance makes him cover half a mile. A girl with a well-filled programme travels thus in an evening: Twelve waltzes, nine miles; four other dances, at a half mile apiece, which is hardly a fairly big estimate, two miles more; the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing-room to renovate her gown and complexion, half a mile; grand total, eleven and a half miles.

Strange Indian Belief

The Mohaves believe that all who die and are not cremated are turned into owls, and when they hear an owl hooting at night they think it is the spirit of some dead Mohave returned. After anyone dies they do not eat salt or wash themselves for four days. They had formerly an annual burning of property, and all would contribute something to the flames in expectation of its going up to their departed friends in Heaven, or "White Mountain," as they call it.

HIS DAY AT HOME.

How Mr. Parfitt's Sick Spell Was Finally Cured.

"No, I can't say I enjoy George's sick days at home," said Mrs. Parfitt. "He's sure to be poking into things and making himself generally disagreeable. Dear boy! he isn't that way any other time. I'll warrant you, Conny"—Mrs. Parfitt shot a humorous glance at her husband's extremely pretty cousin, who stood, in street attire, waiting for her—"that he won't want to give me the money for my new jacket to-day at all. But there's the Carpenters' reception Thursday and—Wait for me: I'll try it."

And Mrs. Parfitt ran downstairs with a valiant smile.

She found her husband in the library. He was young and comely, but a strip of red flannel on his throat, a shawl untidily worn and a gloomy expression of countenance did not improve him.

"I'd stay at home, dear," said Mrs. Parfitt, "if there was anything I could do for you."

"There isn't," said her husband, shortly. "This beastly cold has got to wear itself out."

"Conny and I are going out for a little shopping, then. And if you can let me have the money for my spring jacket now, George? I'm a little late about getting it as it is, you know. It's the tan one, with a striped satin lining—awfully pretty—at Bright's—"

"I don't know anything about any jacket!" George snapped. "I'm harassed enough in mind and body, Kate, without your persecuting me."

"In mind?" said Mrs. Parfitt, patiently resigning herself.

This was one of George's days at home.

"Yes, in mind!" He threw off his shawl, and sat up and glowered at her. "What do you think about Hugh Dudley and Constance, anyhow?"

"Hugh Dudley and Constance?"

Mrs. Parfitt stared a little.

"That's what I said. He's coming here all the time, isn't he? What's he coming for?"

Mrs. Parfitt looked into her lap. A smile dawned on her fresh lips.

"I—really, I—" she murmured.

"I feel responsible for Constance," said George, scowling impatiently at everything. "I asked her here, and if she does anything to disgrace the family I shall feel to blame for it. Hugh Dudley! Would Uncle Joe or Aunt Agnes want her to marry Hugh Dudley? A mere—mere—" no fit term presented itself. "I don't like this at all! In the coffee business! And I don't believe he knows who his grandfather was!" Mr. Parfitt concluded warmly.

Mrs. Parfitt looked oddly demure.

"Isn't the coffee business creditable, George, dear?" she queried. "And the Dudleys' are a very good family, really, and everybody likes Hugh."

"I don't! Hugh Dudley!—when, with the slightest encouragement, Thomas Danforth—"

"Oh?" Mrs. Parfitt murmured.

"You needn't think that has set me against Dudley, though. It hasn't. It isn't merely that Tom is a friend of mine; it's the difference in the two fellows. Tom's a brick—a brick Tom Danforth is!" said Mr. Parfitt, with an emphasis that amounted to fierceness "And for Constance Bergen to deliberately take up with the worse man of the two when she might have the better—it galls me! I'll never invite her here again—nor anybody else!"

He flung back into his chair.

"I think Conny will perhaps be living here before long, dear," his wife rejoined, mildly. She had retreated to the hall. "You—won't give me the money for my jack—"

"No!" emphatically.

He heard the front door close directly, and said to himself he was glad to be alone.

He supposed Constance was upstairs; but he was in no mood for talking to her. He was out of patience with her.

He went to the kitchen and asked the cook to make him some ginger tea. Returning he saw from the window a sight which caused him to utter an exasperated growl. Hugh Dudley was driving up briskly in his road cart, which cart was shining in the rays of the morning sun, as was also his handsome face.

George met him at the door before the maid could answer the bell.

"Is Miss Bergen—" the caller began, with a questioning smile, offering to shake hands.

Mr. Parfitt ignored his hand.

"She is not at home," he said, deliberately, with no trace of his accusing conscience in his displeased face.

To admit Hugh Dudley and hear him and Constance chattering and giggling for two hours in the parlor was too much. He would not have it.

The young man's face fell perceptibly.

"When will she be at home?" he faltered, embarrassed between his disappointment and his awe of Mr. Parfitt's stern looks.

"I have not the slightest idea," George responded.

Would the fellow keep him there uttering mendacities all day! Not but that the cause was good and sufficient, but he was not accustomed to lying.

"I'm sorry," Hugh Dudley declared.

He lingered, looking touchingly unhappy, only Mr. Parfitt was not touched. He looked as though he was waiting to shut the door, and the visitor retreated down the steps and into his cart.

Ellen had the ginger tea ready. It was not strong enough, and too sweet.

And when Ellen, having been somewhat gruffly informed of it, had made some afresh, Mr. Parfitt drank it, and resumed his shawl and his chair and his uncomfortable reflections.

The door bell rang again. George thought he knew the ring. Sure enough, it was Tom Danforth.

"Laid up?" that young man demanded, coming in breezily, big and broad-shouldered and bright-eyed and cheerful. "Too bad! On your lungs? Have you tried a capsicum plaster? I can get you one in five minutes if you want me to."

"It's in my head," said George, dismally. But he smiled his pleasure at Tom Danforth's appearance, and wrung the young man's hand and took his coat and hat. "I'm glad you came—glad to see you! Stay to lunch, won't you? Have this foot rest. Constance is home—upstairs," he said, in a breath. "Just wait," he added, eagerly. "I'll go and get her."

But he came back sulkily.

"She went out with Kate, it seems," he explained in an injured manner. "I didn't know it. They're always gadding about. Have some maraschino or something?"

"Cordial at this hour of the day?" Tom protested, looking the soul of reassuring good nature and betraying no excitement at the fact of Constance's absence.

He even took up a newspaper.

"He doesn't care," George mused, gloomily. "Maybe he isn't in love with her after all."

And he sat and eyed his stalwart friend, and thought what a good husband he would have made for Constance, and how blind and contrary and exasperating they all were, and how helpless he himself was to arrange matters as they ought to be arranged. He fell into unhappy silence.

"Has the cashier of the Freesborough bank really gone off with the funds?" said Tom, with his handsome nose in the paper. "There's a rumor to that effect. Stewart's his name. He's rich enough anyhow. He ought to be—"

The bell rang again! It was Mrs. Parfitt, looking pretty and pink-cheeked after the fresh air and as blithe as though going to the Carpenters' reception in her old beaded wrap were not going to be a horrid necessity.

"Oh, you, Tom?" she cried, cordially. "I am so glad! Poor George is so wretched with that cold, and you can cheer him up!"

"I don't need cheering up," said George, huddling his shawl closer. "Where is Constance?"

"Conny?" said Mrs. Parfitt, brightly. "Oh! we met Hugh Dudley in his cart and he took Conny along with him. What a stylish turnout he has!"

Mrs. Parfitt unpinned her bonnet.

"He did, did he?"

Her husband twitched in his chair so violently that his elbow knocked the ginger tea cup to the floor. Tom picked it up.

"I wonder if that scamp has taken the money—if it will burst the bank?" he said. "It's a shame!"

"What bank?" Mrs. Parfitt questioned.

An animated discussion ensued. Mrs. Parfitt knew the defaulting cashier's daughter; Tom Danforth had known his brother. George, who knew more about him than either of them, contributed nothing to the conversation. He leaned back and shut his eyes. He confessed to himself that he was entirely out of temper; but he had—certainly he had—ample cause for being so—ample distracting cause. He even began to think about going upstairs to bed as a temporary escape from his afflictions.

"And I'm sorry enough for Sally Stewart. There's Conny!" said Mrs. Parfitt. "Said she shouldn't be gone long."

Constance came sweeping in. Her stylish long dress trailed after her with fine effect. Her light coat was open and showed the white silk vest of her dress. Her little hat set back prettily on her fair hair, which was blown into many straying tendrils.

George thought, with a mental groan, that she had never looked so lovely.

"Oh, Tom, you?" Constance cried, quite as Mrs. Parfitt had done.

And then, not at all as Mrs. Parfitt had done, she gave him both her hands and—it was no hallucination, it was a fact—and let him kiss her.

She turned upon her cousin with her blue eyes severely dewy.

"Do you like it, George?" she said. "Are you glad? I know you like Tom. Aren't you pleased? We'd have told you before, but we've only been engaged a week, and nobody but Kate has known it so far."

"And I thought I wouldn't blurt it out," said Tom, standing, flushed and beaming. "I thought I'd let Conny tell you, you know."

"Are you two engaged?" George roared. He sought vainly to get his wife's eye. "Then how about Hugh Dudley?"

"Mr. Dudley?" said Constance, vaguely. "Oh, George! You haven't thought that Hugh Dudley wanted me or I him? Why, it's all about Grace Quinby. They were engaged, you know, and then they had some ridiculous trouble or other; and Grace and I have been so chummy ever since I've been here that Mr. Dudley came right to me with it. He's been here two or three times to tell me things to tell her and I've told her all of them, for Grace was foolish and hasty, and it really wasn't Mr. Dudley's fault at all, and I've been anxious for them to make it up. And now they have. He came this morning to get me to go there with him, and he met me on the street and we went. And Grace began to cry when she saw him, and I came away and—"

Constance was sympathetically tearful.

"We'll never quarrel, will we, Tom?" she demanded, tenderly.

Tom stroked her hand.

"Kate!" cried Mr. Parfitt, sternly.

But his wife, laughing until her pink cheeks were red, slipped her hand through his arm.

"You're a dear good boy," she avowed, "and I was a mean, dreadful girl to do it. But, George, you were so cross about my jacket that I wanted so—you're always a little cross when you're at home sick, you know—and I thought you'd know it so soon, anyhow, and it was a temptation, and—I'm awful sorry," said Mrs. Parfitt, pleadingly.

"Where's my pocketbook?" said George. "You shall have that jacket. I meant you to all the time. I'm overjoyed and rejuvenated and cured, and I'm going down to the office."—Waverly Magazine

PICKLED PEPPERS.

SOME people are full of good works, and some are full of good intentions.

You will be remembered for how well you have done, and not for how well you looked.

THE good you do in this life may live after you but it won't grow any after you're dead.

IF a man expects to have wings in Heaven, he'd better not depend on the marble cutter that is hired to chisel 'em on his tombstone.

IF a man wants the best epitaph, he had better put a hundred dollars into meat and bread for the hungry, than to put it into words chiseled on cold marble.—Young Men's Era.

MAT'S HUSBAND.

No One But Herself Knew Why She Loved Him.

She doubtless had a woman's reason for marrying him. That kind of reason may not satisfy other people, but it is invariably sufficient for the feminine reasoner.

Sam Toms was what is called "wuthless" by his Texan neighbors. Old Bill Bunn, his father-in-law, himself not a very energetic or useful citizen, used to sit on the steps at the cross-road store and publicly bewail his sad lot in having Sam for a member of his family. Bill had a dramatic style of delivery that was very fetching, and invariably impressed strangers as being very much in earnest.

He would sit on the steps, silently chewing an enormous mouthful of tobacco and apparently listening to the conversation of his co-loafers. If Sam's name was mentioned, he would give vent to four or five little falsetto squeaks, which found egress through his nose; then he would draw in a long breath, puff out his fat cheeks, purse up his mouth, and give a heavy whistling sigh; this would be followed by a large quantity of tobacco juice, carefully aimed at some object in the vicinity. These preliminaries accomplished, Bill would rise to his feet, thrust one fat, dirty hand into his shirt front, wave the other in a sweeping gesture as he lowered his eyes and rolled his head easily from side to side, and deliver himself profoundly, after the following fashion:

"Ah—hum! That Sam Toms is th' laziest, mos' shiftless, o'nery, trifflin' cuss I ever seed—an' yere I've done got 'im f'r a son-'n-lawr. Hm-hm-hm!" Another whistling sigh would close this peroration, and old Bill would resume his seat, still shaking his head sorrowfully.

And Bill was more than half right. Nominally, Sam was a cowboy; but most of the time he would tell you he was "jes' layin' off a spell, t' rest up like."

He had always been just so—distinguished for laziness in an easy-going community, and nobody expected him ever to be otherwise; and it puzzled people immensely when energetic, capable Mattie Bunn accepted him for "reglar comp'ny," to say nothing of the sensation created by their wedding.

Mat, as has been suggested, probably had some reason for marrying Sam; but it is quite certain that she never told anyone what that reason was. Sam was tall, and big, and handsome in his careless, slouchy way; he had always managed, no one knew how, to wear good clothes, too. These facts and his perennial good nature and friendly ways were the only points in his favor. Against him were the points so forcibly taken by his father-in-law, and, also, that he got drunk whenever he could possibly do so, and was morally so weak that anyone could easily lead him astray.

How Mat and Sam got along no one but Mat knew. Once in a great while, Sam would do some work and earn a dollars. If he got home with it without stopping at the saloon, well and good. But, oftener than not, he would "strap in jes' t' take a nip 'r two," and that would settle it. At such times he would stay and buy drinks for everybody present while his money lasted. Then he would come home in a maudlin, tearful state of intoxication, and invent some tale to account for his condition and the disappearance of his money, winding up with the promise never to let it happen again. And Mat would pretend that she believed him, and would stroke his curly head until he fell asleep. Then she would look at the handsome scamp for a few minutes with love unutterable in her eyes—the tired eyes back of which were a world of unshed tears. But she never complained—not the first word; the firm-set mouth and weary look might indicate ever so much, but her lips never expressed it. And Sam gradually grew more and more useless and shiftless, trusting to his wife's ready wit and fertility of resource to carry them both over the bad places.

There were lots of bad places, too. Twice Sam ran into debt several dollars at the saloon, and Mat found some means to pay the debts—only herself knew how. But the second time she informed the saloon man that he must trust Sam no more. And, besides these things, to live—how did they do it? Nobody could guess. Perhaps even Mat herself could not have told; yet live they did—or, rather, existed—and, for the most part, kept out of debt.

Sam sometimes worked, but never for very long. He always found some excuse for leaving a place within a few days. He could almost always find another job easily enough, for he was an excellent "hand" when he chose to be—but he did not hasten about finding a new job when he had given one up; not until they were reduced to the very last straits could Mat get him to hunting work again.

One day Sam left home for a ranch about thirty-five miles distant, where he had heard they wanted help. Two days passed—three—four—five—and no word came from him. Mat was not a little worried, although Sam had often been away for two weeks at a time without sending word to her. But this time it was different; there was no excuse for his not sending a message, as the stage came by the ranch he had gone to three times a week. If he had found work there, as he expected, he could easily have notified her. So, late in the afternoon of the fifth day, she threw her shawl over her head and went down to her father's, to find if they had heard anything of Sam.

The old fellow was standing in the doorway, talking to a couple of strangers.

"No," he was saying, "they hain't be'n no person 'long yere, las' few days, but what b'longs yere. Mebbe, though, he mout a be'n seed over yere t' Bacon's. Ben thar? No? Wa-al, my boy's comin' in f'm thar purty soon, an' he c'n tell ye. Come in an' feed; Jack'll be yere right soon."

Mat stayed to help her mother with the supper, and during the course of the meal learned that the two strangers were officers trailing a horse thief, who had stolen a valuable horse at a ranch forty miles east and sold it at Pickett Station, and who was believed to have come this way.

As she listened to the conversation a sudden nameless fear came upon her, making her feel faint and ill. As soon as supper was over she took her shawl and hurried home.

Somehow she was not surprised to find the door open. She entered hastily. Sam was in bed asleep and breathing stertorously. He had evidently been drinking, as his clothes were scattered about the floor, and Mat, looking out the back door, could see his pony standing patiently where Sam had left him, waiting for some one to come and feed him. Mat leaned over the sleeping man and kissed him gently, her eyes full of love. Then she turned to pick up his clothes and put them away. The trousers were heavy, and something jingled in one of the pockets. Instinctively Mat thrust her hand into it and drew it forth clasping several gold pieces. As she did so her eyes opened wide and she stood as if stunned for a time, her heart chilled with the same strange fear that had stricken her awhile ago and impelled her to hurry home.

She rushed to the bed and shook Sam roughly. "Sam! Sam!—wake up!" she almost screamed.

The man turned over and looked at her stupidly. "H'lo, M-Mat! Yere, be ye? Gimme kiss," he said, in a dull tone.

"Not twell ye tell me whar ye done got these yere things!" Mat's voice sounded broken and shrill.

Sam sat up and rubbed his head, looking at her in drunken wonder. "W-w'y, them—them thar, honey?"

She shook him fiercely, and said, in a lower tone—a tone of earnest force:

"Tell me, Sam Toms, whar ye done got these yere coins! Quick, now!"

Her tone partially sobered the man, whose eyes opened wider as he asked, querulously:

"What ye so all-fired fussy 'bout? I hain't done nothin'." And he laughed in a half-drunken, half-nervous way.

"Sam! *whar* did ye git 'em?"

He sat dumbly staring at her.

"Sam!" her voice was full of horror, "did *you* steal that thar hoss?"

No answer; but Mat saw by his eyes she had guessed the truth. Slowly the coins fell from her hand to the floor; slowly her head bent forward until her face touched the pillow. For minutes she did not move—not until Sam, who had been staring at her wonderingly, reached out his big hand and laid it caressingly on her head. Then she sprang to her feet, her hot eyes glaring, and her form trembling with anger and horror. She did not speak, but fixed her gaze on his face for a few seconds. He did not meet her look, and presently she turned and ran out of the door.

Sam, almost sober now, called after her, but she did not answer. He got out of bed slowly and started to dress himself. He had almost finished, when Matt, accompanied by her father and the two strangers, returned.

"Thar he is—an' thar's th' money," she said, and passed on out through the back door, without looking at Sam.

There was a jail at the cross-roads; it was a primitive affair, but solid and substantial. It was a dugout in the side-hill, and had a heavy oak door and great steel hinges and lock. It was plenty strong enough to hold a dozen men, all anxious to escape—and Sam Toms did not try to escape. He only sat still in the low, damp, darksome room and tried to understand how it had all happened. It must be a drunken dream—but, no, he was almost sober, and knew where he was and how and why he was there. But—he could not understand. Had Mat—was it really Mat, who had given him up? There must be some mistake.

The big, strong man finally began to realize it all. He lay down on the bunk and cried himself to sleep, like a child.

It must have been about one o'clock in the morning when some one silently entered the house of old Bill Bunn, constable. This some one entered by the back door, went stealthily into the room where Bill and his wife slept, rummaged about a few minutes, and then emerged from the house. It was a woman, and she had something in her hand.

Sam Toms was awakened, a little after this, by a rattling, jarring sound. He sprang up, just as the big oaken doors swung back and revealed the figures of a woman and two saddle-horses.

"I come f'r ye, Sam," said the woman, with a sob. "I done brung both ponies an' ou' clo'es. Le's go, Sam; we c'n git 'crost th' rivah befo' mawnin'. Come!"

He clasped her in his arms, and they clung to each other a little while. Then Mat said, more steadily:

"Come, Sam. Le's go ovah t' Mexico—an' mebbe we c'n try 'n' do better ovah thar."

And they rode forth in the bright, free moonlight, down towards the Rio Grande—into a new and better life.—R. L. Ketchum, in San Francisco Argonaut.

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS.

ONE of the latest practical applications of aluminum is in making carriage window frames. A large establishment at Neuhaussen, Switzerland, turns out large numbers of these

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - JANUARY 13, 1893.

COMMISSIONER of PENSIONS RAUM reported to the Deficiency Sub-Committee of the House Appropriation Committee on Monday that the pension deficiency would amount to $13,800,000, or about $3,000,000 more than his former estimate. He will have to submit a supplemental estimate showing the need of the addition.

IN the Democratic caucus held at Albany, New York, on Tuesday, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic United States senator, all the senators but two and all the assemblymen but three voted for Edward Murphy, Jr. The vote stood 85 for Murphy and 5 for Bourke Cochran. Murphy will be the next senator from New York to succeed Hiscock.

THE coldest place on the American continent on Tuesday night was White River, Canada, where the thermometer registered 40 degrees below zero. In Chicago at 4 o'clock the mercury showed 2 below, and at 5 o'clock the thermometer indicated 5 beneath the zero mark. In Ebensburg on Wednesday morning about day-light the thermometer showed 11 below zero.

IN Congress on Tuesday Congressman Miller a Populist member from Wisconsin, offered a preamble and resolution reciting that the Pennsylvania railroad company is discharging men because they are members of labor unions and authorizing the committee of labor to inquire whether there is any remedy to prevent this outrage upon people who are obliged to labor.

THE World's Fair commission of this state has expended or contracted to expend all of the $900,000 state appropriation but $24,000 reserve to come and go on. There has been paid on the state building $63,000, and there will be due on contracts and for maintenance of the same $68,000. Board meetings, salaries and incidentals will take $45,000. The commission will get through with its work with the appropriation made.

THE anthracite coal trade closed the year 1892 in better condition than it has been for years past. Last year was the banner year for production, the total output being 41,000,000 tons, greater than that of the preceding year, which also exceeded all previous records in the history of the anthracite trade for the quantity of coal mined and marketed. The average price received by the producing interest for coal in 1892 was more profitable than for the past five years or more.

THE sudden death of General Benjamin F. Butler, which occurred at 1:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning, caused great surprise, as it was not known that he was ailing any more than other men who had lived and labored so long. Death resulted from heart failure, superinduced by an attack of pneumonia. He died at his Washington residence, No. 220 New Jersey avenue, Southeast. Mrs. Butler is buried at Lowell, Mass., and the remains of the General will be taken there. General Butler was in the 75th year of his age.

COLD weather is reported in Europe. Terrible suffering in London is reported, where many persons have been frozen to death. In France many persons have been frozen to death. The river Loire is frozen at Nantes, (something unusual), and towns are snowbound. In Italy the weather is very severe, snow having fallen many hours in Rome. At St. Petersburg several soldiers were frozen to death on the last day of the year.—It seems that the cold wave has been general over a large part of the world when last heard from.

IT is believed at Washington that three cabinet officers have been definitely determined on, namely, Carlisle for the treasury, Morrison for the interior department and Lamont for either postmaster general or the navy department. Eustis, of Louisiana, is spoken of for secretary of state. There are some doubts if Gray, of Indiana, will be asked to a place because of dissensions in his own state. It is said Whitney is opposed to Morrison, but it is known that Cleveland has a high regard for Morrison personally, and greatly admires his ability.

THE hand of death has again been laid heavily upon the United States Senate. At 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning the end came to Senator John F. Kenna of West Virginia, and he passed quietly away after a long illness. When the last struggle came he was surrounded by the faces of those he loved best on earth, and everything that science could do to smooth the fatal pathway had been done. His ailment was heart disease, and his father had died before him from the fatal affection. Senator Kenna was the youngest man in the Senate his age being 45 years.

A WASHINGTON dispatch, says. Some interest is felt in the bill of expenses which will be filed by the parties in the Greevy-Scull contest. That it was a most expensive contest is shown by the large number of votes challenged. Mr. Scull candidly admits that his expenses in defending his right to the seat were over $6,000, and he will file an itemized bill for that amount with the committee. It is understood that Mr. Greevy's expenses were larger. Under the rules of the House each will be allowed $2,000 for expenses. The remainder will therefore have to be paid by themselves.

ON Monday the electoral colleges of all the states met at their respective State capitols, and formally cast the votes of the several states for President of the United States.

THE discussion of the "Anti-Option" bill in and out of Congress, has led many persons to wonder just what the queer-named bill is. Not a few of our people who are unfamiliar with the phraseology of the stock markets have been puzzled, and inquiries are made as to the nature of this measure.

Briefly, the object of the bill is to prevent speculators from gambling in grain and provisions. The advocates of the bill claim that these speculators go into the market as "bears," force the price of any grain, say wheat, down below its real value, buy all they can and then, at the right time for their purposes, they run up the prices and pocket the profits of their "deal."

An "option" is the speculator's plan for buying without money. He will agree, for example, to pay 75 cents a bushel for wheat at a certain time in the future. If, when that time comes the market price be 70 cents a bushel, he has the "option" of taking the wheat at the price agreed upon, 75 cents, or he may pay the difference, 5 cents a bushel, and be released from his bargain.

All this gives unscrupulous dealers chances for speculating at the expense of the people at large and the object of the "Anti-Option" Bill is to put a stop to it.

PRESIDENT ANDREW JACKSON certainly could not be accused of want of sympathy for the old soldiers of the country, but he placed himself on record in the matter of pensions in a way that cannot be misunderstood. In his message to Congress in 1834 he said: "I recommend that an actual inspection should be made in each state into the circumstances and claims of every person now drawing a pension. The honest veteran has nothing to fear from such scrutiny, while the fradulent claimant will be detected and the public Treasury relieved to an amount I have reason to believe far greater than has heretofore been suspected."

That is exactly what the advocates of pension reform are now suggesting. They recommend an actual inspection into the circumstances and claims of every person now drawing a pension. That recommendation is urged by soldiers who fought bravely throughout the war and who are indignant at the way in which pensions have been given to the unworthy, and to those who have no more claim on the public funds than the millions of others who get nothing out of the treasury which they have been taxed to fill. They know that the honest veteran has nothing to fear from such scrutiny.

SENATOR CHANDLER thinks that he has hit upon aperfect legitimate canvass for stopping further operations by the Pinkertons, and last Wednesday he introduced in the Senate a short bill with this end in view. It may also be interesting to note that the bill would, if enforced, destroy the semimilitary anarchist organizations. The bill is as follows:

An act to prohibit unlawful military organizations: "That it shall be untawful for any body of men numbering ten or more, any of whom are subject to enrollment as a part of the militia of any state of the United States, to assemble or drill or bear arms as a military squad, company, battalion or other military organization, unless they are called for by the civil or military officer lawfully authorized to make such call.

"It shall be the duty of the President to disband and disperse any such organization, and every person serving as a member thereof shall also be subject to a fine not exceeding $1,000, or by imprisonment exceeding one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

A BUFFALO correspondent of the New York *Press* states that Niagara has been harnessed, and will soon have to begin work. This should not be difficult for the cataract, however, as the plant is calculated to develop 120,000 horse-power. The correspondent says that the promoters of the enterprise have been devoting almost as much attention to the study of a method by which the power may be transmitted as they have devoted to its development. They now assert that power can be delivered in Buffalo at a slight loss of efficiency, and hint that it may be sent by wire to any distance. This is very like a fairy tale; but the sharp succession in which electric marvels have followed each other of late years has demonstrated the thinness of the partition which separates the realms of romance from those of science.

GOVERNOR PATTISON'S suggestion, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that the revenue needed for carrying on the State Government should be derived from taxes upon corporations and collateral inheritances, if adopted, would not bear with undue severity upon those particular objects of taxation. The bulk of expenditure is required for local and municipal purposes, and this would fall upon other forms of property. Such a modification of the tax laws would offer the opportunity to apply the principle of local option to local taxation, and enable the people of every township, county and municipality to determine whether to tax real or perseal estate, or both, and to work out for themselves the system which they might find to be the nearest approach to equalization which the dreamers talk of, but which is impossible of realization.

THE funniest resolutions on New York Senatorial matters were those adopted on Sunday at the Women's Skirt Trade Conference in New York, "in favor of woman suffrage and against bachelor legislators, such as Senator Hill, who knew nothing about women."

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON D. C., Dec. 7, 1893. Speaker Crisp still shows the effects of his recent severe attack of indigestion, but he has been able to preside over the House during the short and unimportant sessions held this week. As usual the attendance for the first two or three days after the holiday recess has been small; and the sick list is unsually large, but the work on the appropriation bills, which after all is the main business of this session is being rapidly pushed. In view of the probable silver fight which may begin any day, Speaker Crisp was asked by a friend which side he would be on. "Neither" was his quick reply. "It is my duty to impartially preside over the House, and, whatever my personal opinion may be, I shall endeavor to do it."

Representative Scott, of Illinois, introduced a resolution this week which is believed to contain a part of the true inwardness of the way in which Secretary Foster has staved off the actual deficit in the Treasury during the last year. It starts out by stating that the Fifty-first Congress provided for the construction or extension of 75 public buildings, and that 47 of them have not yet been contracted for; and calls on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to why so many of these public works have been so long delayed, and why more than $8,000,000 appropriated for this purpose remained unexpended during the last two years. Mr. Scott asked unanimous consent of the House for the immediate consideration of the resolution, but Representative Dingley, of Maine, objected, and the resolution was referred.

Senator Carlisle's friends are beginning to practice calling him Mr. Secretary, as the belief has become general that he has yielded to the pressure brought to bear upon him and agreed to accept the position of Secretary of the Treasury in President Cleveland's cabinet, although he still declines to discuss the matter.

A report became current early in the week that Secretary Elkins intended to issue orders that would have the effect of preventing the regular army making a reputable showing in the Cleveland inauguration parade. A sub-committee from the Inaugural Committee at once waited upon the Secretary, and were assured by him, and also by Gen. Schofield who was present at the interview, that he had no such intentions; on the contrary, he had made up his mind that the regular army should be more largely and better represented than at any previous inauguration since the war. The inaugural ball will be held in the Pension office building.

A man went up like a rocket and came down like a stick," is Mr. Thomas H. Carter, who had hardly been heard of outside of his own state until he was made chairman of the national Republican Committee, and who, after the election, dropped back into obscurity still deeper than that from which he had been dragged to be an ornamental figurehead (that was the original intention, but circumstances prevented the manipulation of the wires by the man who laid them, and Carter became the actual head of the committee). Mr. Carter was in Washington this week trying to clear his late Secretary, Congressman McComas, of Maryland, of certain charges against his integrity which have caused his nomination to be Judge of the D. C. Supreme Court to be hung up for several days in a Senate committee controlled by his own party. Carter's head is several sizes smaller than it was before the election.

It is now conceded, even by the most sanguine Republicans, that the Senate of the Fifty-third Congress will be controlled by the Democratic party, although several of the necessary votes will come from populists; but, no matter where they come from, the votes will be there to reorganize the Senate on a Democratic basis, and to pass any measure which the Democratic leaders may agree upon as desirable. That puts the last nail in the coffin of the defunct National Republican party; gives the Democratic party a lease on the Government so long as it may be guided by wise counsels, to all of which every man who has the future welfare of our country and all of its citizens, not a few favored individuals, can conscientiously say Amen.

Representative Outhwaite has introduced a resolution providing for an investigation of the control of certain historical documents on file in the Department of State. This nearly concerns Representative Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, who will soon be Senator Dawes' successor, as it has been charged that he and his literary partner were through collusion with certain minor officials of the State Department able to prevent other literary men getting access to historical papers on file in the department until they had published copies of them as portions of certain historical books of which Mr. Lodge is reputed to be one of the authors.

Senator Hill says that not more than seven votes will be cast against the nomination of Murphy to be Senator at the Democratic caucus of the New York legislature, to be held next Tuesday night.

M.

The Coldest Day For Years.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 10.—The present cold wave is the severest in years. The mercury dropped to three degrees below zero this morning and the indications are for colder weather to-morrow. Both rivers are frozen and by to-morrow morning the Ohio, at the mouth of Saw Mill run, will be frozen solid. It has been sixteen years since the river was frozen at that point.

The ferry boat William Shaw broke her wheel pounding ice in the Ohio shortly before noon and before she could be rescued the ice closed in on her. There were fifteen persons including passengers and crew on the boat at the time and they suffered intensely from the cold. The pilot was severely frost bitten while standing at the wheel. It required over an hour to land the boat and the ice which had formed in the meantime had to be broken before the boat could be safely tied up.

A Fly Wheel Bursts.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 10.—The fly wheel at the mill of Oliver Brothers, South Ninth and Bingham streets, burst this morning. One man was instantly killed and several others injured, two of whom will die. The name of the man killed was John Orient. He leaves a widow. Among the injured are Ferdinand Eiden, roller in the rod mill, skull fractured, will die; Mike Schmoteer, Pole, employed at the furnace, skull fractured, will die, has a wife and five children; Jack Nodac, leg injured and badly bruised, will recover. The mill is badly wrecked. The flying pieces of the wheel tore huge holes in the roof and damaged the machinery.

MARY M. ANDERSON, of Seattle, Washington, is suing Louis C. Anderson, her divorced husband, for $25,000 for breach of promise. After the divorce she says he courted her again and won her affections and then married another woman.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fight to Hang.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 8.—Unless Governor Brown interposes, the eight men and boys convicted of the murder of Dr. J. H. Hill will be hanged at Chestertown next Friday afternoon. The work of constructing the gallows was begun on Friday. It will be twenty feet long and eight feet wide. There will be four traps, on each of which will stand two prisoners. These traps will be operated by a lever and the drop will be simultaneous.

Governor Brown seems to be considerably disturbed over the responsibility resting on him. He has received a great many petitions for and against executive clemency in four of the cases. It has been represented in many of these appeals for pardon that five of the convicted persons are mere boys, under 15 years of age and that they were unwillingly present when the crime was committed. The governor has been asked to at least suspend the execution of the boys for a reasonable time after the hanging of the men on the 13th, in order that if possible some confession may be secured at the last moment, relieving the boys of the terrible implication of guilt which now rests upon them. On the other side the claim of extreme youth is denied, the persons age being given at 16 years. Some of the most prominent people of Chestertown and Kent county are strongly opposed to any interference in the law's penalty.

Danger of Ice Gorges.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 9.—Lumbermen, coal operators and rivermen generally along the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers are viewing the thickening ice with apprehension. The Allegheny through the entire length is covered with ice, except in a few spots where ripples or strong springs disturb the surface. The ice will bear teams and boats are frozen to the shore. On the Monongahela a similar condition exists, the coal men between this city and Brownsville being at their wits end to secure their fleets against destruction. They are safe just now, but with the first warm weather the snow melting will cause a sudden flood of sufficient magnitude to drive the ice out, causing a gorge at many places. Tow boats, coal flats and half completed boats are frozen in as solid as the ice itself. At a few tipples the steamers are kept moving to clear a channel outside to where the boats lie, but the ice gets heavier every day. At McKeesport the Youghiogheny and Monongahela are frozen over solid enough to bear teams and passengers for Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston railroad station walk over to Risher on the ice. If both rivers rise and go out at once the flood created at the junction of the Ohio will be something terrible.

Co-Operative Roadmaking.

Fifteen years ago the roads around the well known watering place of Richfield Springs were as bad as any in the state of New York. They are to-day as fine and smooth and permanent in their solidity as any roads that are to be found anywhere. This change was brought about by the principle of co-operation. The farmers would do nothing, but the members of a bicycle club raised first a fund among themselves, then obtained all the money the supervisors of roads were entitled to spend under the law, and finally they sought and obtained subscriptions from every hotel and boarding house keeper and from the merchants of the village, and with the funds thus acquired they enlisted the services of the supervisors, and under careful supervision they began the making of good roads. This co-operative process has been carried on year after year until excellent roads have been built around the village and its medical springs within a radius of six or eight miles. Visitors now bring their carriages to the springs, and the farmers have profited by the change, no less than forty horses having been bought of them by the guests at the springs during last summer.

Rival The Cooleys.

An outrage was committed Saturday night at the residence of Isaac H. Slavin, a wealthy farmer residing in Lawrence county. Slavin is 60 years old and, with his wife, son and daughter-in-law occupies a fine house near a forest and the public highway. Slavin's son and daughter were absent from home and he and his wife had retired. About 10 o'clock there was a knock at the door. The old gentleman asked what was wanted and was told: "A man has been injured in a runaway and we want to get a light." Mr. Slavin procured a lantern and, lighting it, opened the door. The instant the door opened he was struck a fearful blow on the head with a club and fell insensible on the floor.

The thieves proceeded to the room where Mrs. Slavin lay. She fainted at their appearance. After thoroughly ransacking the house the robbers left, leaving both occupants insensible. A large sum of money and many valuables were taken. Both of the old people are in a critical condition. An organized gang is operating in Lawrence county, no less than a dozen robberies having been committed there during the past two weeks.

Another Air Ship.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 10.—Another air ship has been projected by a St. Louis inventor, and negotiations are under way with moneyed men looking to the building of an experimental outfit and a probable sale of the patent. M. Grensefder has just received his papers from Washington certifying to his patent rights. The ship will be a cigar shaped affair, one hundred feet long and thirty-feet in diameter. At the widest part it will hold 35,000 cubic feet of gas, and it will carry 2,890 pounds. The feature of this invention will be that it can be steered.

There are several other mechanical inovations for which great results are promised. The invention varies from most air ships in that it can float on the water. The framework will be steel or aluminum, the ribs being covered by a light air-tight covering which will receive several coats of varnish. The gas will be stored in chambers at each end, space for a cabin being in the middle of the cigar-shaped affair. In this cabin the electric motor, and all the other mechanism will find a lodgment.

FIFTEEN men were killed by a mine explosion at Retchitza, Russia.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—At Circleville, Westmoreland county, the residence of Herman Ulrich was destroyed by fire.

—President Cleveland and family will on Friday leave for Lakewood, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—A Polish color drawer at Bessemer, named Joseph Pekowski, has received word from Russia that he is heir to $80,000.

—The great Reading coal combine is broken. The New Jersey Central Railroad Company has withdrawn from it and hereafter will be operated independently, the same as it was before the agreement with the Reading and Lehigh Valley was entered into.

THE PATRIOT,

Foremost Democratic Morning Newspaper in Pennsylvania.

CLEVELAND : AND : STEVENSON on their way to the White House.

Daily, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.

Weekly, Tuesday evening of every week in the year, $1 a year.

It Leads in the News—The only paper in Central Pennsylvania having its exclusive wires and operators, connected with the news centres of the world. With its rapid facilities it reaches three hundred and sixty-five towns with all the news from three to seven hours ahead of all others.

Harrisburg will be an unusually important point the coming year. The session of the legislature, the election of a successor to Quay, a Republican legislature confronted by a Democratic administration, all tend to draw the public eye to the capital. THE PATRIOT will give most complete reports of all these interesting proceedings.

The past year has been the most successful in the history of THE PATRIOT. It wants the new year to be still better.

It Leads in Circulation—Best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

The Only Democratic Daily Published at the State Capital.

Low Rates to Subscribers.—No place it in homes and business places where it does not go and aid in teaching good Democratic teaching. THE PATRIOT will be sent by mail to any new subscriber for four months on receipt of one dollar.

The Weekly—The weekly edition will be sent on trial by mail for four months on receipt of twenty cents; on trial only. Address

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
Jan. 16 6t. Harrisburg, Pa.

GET THE BEST!

USE R. C. ORR'S GOLDEN CROWN COFFEE.

ASK YOUR CROCER FOR IT.

Sold by R. C. ORR,
Wholesale Grocer,
941 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The NEW YORK Sun.

During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will primt more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun

Is the Greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World.

Price 5c. a copy. - By mail, $2 a year
Daily, by mail, - - - - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

Address THE SUN, New York.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 2oly

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

LOUIS D. VANDERVERE,

One of the best known business men in Chicago, representative of the great Bradstreet Co.

HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in informing you of the very beneficial results which have followed the use of DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE in the case of myself and wife. For a year I was subject to a distressing pain at the base of the brain and upper portion of the spinal cord. I lost flesh and was greatly troubled with sleeplessness. Your Nervine was highly recommended to me. My case had been so obstinate that I had no confidence in the efficacy of any medicine. Yet as a last resort I consented to give it a trial. Much to my surprise, I experienced marked benefit; my sleeplessness disappeared, my headache was removed, my spirits and general health greatly improved. I SOON GAINED TWENTY POUNDS. ALL THIS OCCURRED AFTER LEARNED AND WELL KNOWN PHYSICIANS HAD FAILED. My wife is taking the Nervine with the best of results. LOUIS D. VANDERVERE.

CURED **THOUSANDS**

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Clears Sick Headache. Restores Complexion. Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 329 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Constipation

R. C. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned will expose to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1893,

at two o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or part of ground situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg Cambria county, Pennsylvania fronting on Horner street and adjoining lot of J. A. Shoemaker on the east and Beech alley on the west, and having thereon erected a two-storied

FRAME HOUSE

and STABLE and all necessary OUTBUILDINGS, all in good state of repair.

This is one of the most desirable properties for sale in Ebensburg.

TERMS OF SALE

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one-third when deed is delivered, one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from date of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

JOHN WARD,
M. D. KITTELL,
Executors of the last will and testament of Martin Ward, deceased.

Ebensburg, Pa., January 6, 1893.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 26, 1892.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Harrisburg Ac.	9 23 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Seashore Exp.	6 30 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 24 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Mail	2 30 p m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Way Pass.	2 36 p m	Mail Exp.	5 17 p m
		Phila Exp.	8 12 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Dis. tance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3 P M.
Ebensburg		7 40	10 25	3 25
Hastings	3 0	7 50	10 34	3 44
Kaylor	4 8	7 56	10 38	3 50
Noel	6 1	8 01	10 58	3 55
Munster	7 5	8 05	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9 6	8 13	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 20	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Dis. tance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M.
Cresson		9 30	11 10	5 20
Lucket	1 7	9 35	11 20	5 30
Munster	3 8	9 40	11 28	5 37
Noel	5 3	9 44	11 35	5 43
Kaylor	6 5	9 47	11 41	5 48
Hastings	8 3	9 52	11 47	5 57
Ebensburg	11 5	10 10	12 01	6 10

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

LILLY BANKING : CO., LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb3'90. Lilly, Penna

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of M. K. Piper & Co. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent; John Leahey, Jr., withdrawing from the said firm. M. K. Piper will continue the business of merchandising at the Beaverdam, Cambria county, Pa., where all parties indebted to said firm will make payment, and those having claims will present them for collection. M. K. PIPER
JOHN LEAHEY, Jr.

Nov. 30th, 1892. [jan6.93

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA.
Office on Centre street.

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN—

Winter Clothing!

—AT—

J. B. WILBER'S,

EBENSBURG.

To make room for my Spring Stock, which will be the Largest ever shown in Northern Cambria County.

MEN'S SUITINGS, FORMER PRICE			$20.00	NOW $18.00
"	"	"	18.00	" 16.00
"	"	"	15.00	" 13.50
"	"	"	14.00	" 12.50
"	"	"	12.50	" 10.00
"	"	"	10.00	" 8.50
"	"	"	9.00	" 8.00
"	"	"	6.50	" 5.00
"	"	"	4.50	" 3.75

Boys' and Children's

HEAVY - CLOTHING

in the same proportion.

Heavy Overcoats at almost any price. Now is the time to buy. Come one, come all and see for yourselves.

J. B. WILBER

WOOLF'S GREAT OFFER

In addition to offering the Best Clothing in Johnstown at the Lowest Prices, WOOLF'S have prepared a delightful surprise for their thousands of patrons. To show our appreciation to the friends who patronize us every fall and to gain new customers, we availed ourselves of a great opportunity for making WOOLF'S CLOTHING still most attractive.

With Every Sale Amounting to $5.00 or More We Will Give FREE a Handsomely Framed Steel Engraving, Size 20x24.

They are worth $2.00—at least that's what they would cost you in any Art store. We got a lot of them at a remarkably low figure and we are going to let our old and new friends have them free of cost. The Frames come in Oak, and White and Gold, and are handsome enough to ornament any room in anyone's house. Besides these you may have your choice of a handsome Plush Longfellow Album. Keep your eye open for our Big Holiday Announcement.

WOOLF'S,

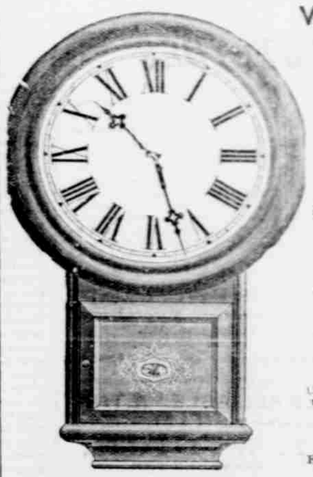
THE LEADERS.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.

In Key and Stem Winders.

A LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

FALL SEASON,

1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had. We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN - - - PA.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - JANUARY 13, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The man who predicted an open winter is not boasting of his prophecy just at present.

—A Carroll township, Perry county, goose died a few days ago at the venerable age of 26 years.

—Luke Behe, Esq., of Cearfield township, braved the wintry blast and visited Ebensburg on Monday.

—D. D. Smit, of Richland township, captured a wild turkey gobbler, which entered the coop of his domestic birds.

—Hon. John Dean was sworn in as a supreme justice on Tuesday of last week. His term of office is twenty-one years.

—John Long, of Morrellville, was brought to jail on Thursday of last week, charged by his wife with assault and battery.

—The thermometer on Wednesday morning dropped down to eleven degrees below zero, indicating the coldest weather this winter.

—The jury commissioners are at work this week filling the wheel with the names of suitable persons for jury duty for the coming year.

—Misses. Hattie and Mary Sharbaugh, and Mr. John Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John McDermott, of Feeder street.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—S. D. Elrick, principal of the Seventh ward, Johnstown, schools was attacked by Mrs. Kuntz one day last week, with a club for chastising her son in school. She was fined for disorderly conduct.

—Daniel Delozier, a well known resident of the vicinity of Gallitzin, died at his home on Sunday last in the 57th year of his age. He is survived by his wife, three sons and three daughters, all grown up.

—Mrs. Thomas, an aged lady who lived alone three miles south of Greensburg, was found Thursday morning in her yard frozen to death. It is supposed she went after coal and suffered a stroke of paralysis or apoplexy.

—Henry Nutter who at one time, in connection with his brother Eben, was extensively engaged in lumbering at Crest Springs, in this county, died at his home in Pleasantdale, Maine, on Saturday December the 17th.

—Three hundred men are employed in cutting ice on the great dams of Booth & Flynn, at Lizonier, which covers 35 acres. The men are working double turn, 150 in daylight, and 150 at night. The ice is the finest ever seen in that locality.

—Miss Victoria, daughter of Mr. P. F. Brown, proprietor of the Central Hotel, Ebensburg, passed through the city this morning on her way to St. Xavier's Academy, near Latrobe. She was accompanied by Mr. Brown's bar-tender.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—A bill will be presented to the Pennsylva Legislature this winter asking that there be six Examiners appointed by the Governor, and that all persons wishing to enter upon the practic of medicine in this state after January, 1894, will have to be examined by this Board.

—The Clearfield county court has granted a hotel license to A. B. Hill. Mr. Hill's hotel is to Clearfield county just across the borough line of Cherrytree, which is in Indiana county and under the dispensation of Judge White, the people are supposed to buy their liquor at the drug stores.

—The following named gentlemen were elected directors of the Cambria Mutual Insurance Company on Monday last: H. J. Hopple, J. M. Thompson, John J. Evans, Webster Griffith, John Lloyd, J. G. C. Beaver, John C. Gates, D. W. Luke, V. S. Barker, C. T. Roberts, Mathiot Reade, Wm. J. Buck.

—Frozen potatoes can be restored by peeling them and letting them lie in a cool place with plenty of cold water poured over them. In 24 hours all the sugar which has been formed during the freezing will have been removed, and the potatoes can then be boiled in fresh water and will be found to be perfectly palatable.

—Mrs. Hannah Donahoe, wife of Jeremiah Donahoe, of Clearfield township, died on Saturday January 7th, 1893 aged 87 years and 9 months. She leaves five children three boys, Patriek, of Ashville, John and Joseph, of Clearfield township and Mrs. Mary Metlee and Mrs Ellen Shearn both of Clearfield township.

—Mr. Charles Fick, who has been spending a short time with relatives in this vicinity, has accepted a position with Pawnee Bill's historical Wild West show. Mr. Fick is a famous rider and crack shot, and always commands a good salary from the leading show people. He left for Denver, Col., last week.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

On Tuesday a sleighing party of about 30 ladies from Johnstown, in four sleds arrived here about noon after spending four hours on the road. On there arrival here the majority of them had enough of sleighing to do them for one season and concluded to return on the train leaving three of the sleds to return without passengers, while the fourth sled carried some six or eight who were willing to try the wintry roads again.

—One of the most dangerous counterfeits in existence is now in circulation. It is an admirable fac-simile of a $2 silver certificate. It bears the name of W. S. Hancock, and is of the series of 1886, letter B. The paper is so good as to defy detection by any one except an expert. The point where detection is the easiest is in the lathe work around the figure 2 in the upper right hand corner. This is light and the lines are not so distinct as in the genuine bill.

The Messrs. McHugh, of this place, who have charge of the prospecting for coal for Charles McFadden, the railroad contractor in the Blacklick coal region, have been very successful. They were on the hunt for bed "A" and for that purpose ran in a drift, beginning on land of Mr. John Wilkinson and after going 500 feet found the coal they were after. It shows up five feet two inches of good coal which will be worked for all it is worth when the railroad down the Blacklick is a reality.

—William Inswok, a Pole who was on his way from the old country to work in a mine near Pittsburg, got off a train at Johnstown on Friday and wandered about the railroad yards for several hours. Suddenly he threw himself in front of a running freight train and disappeared under the engine. The train was stopped, but the man was no where to be seen. Then it was discovered that he was fastened under the locomotive. When released he was alive, but so horribly torn and mangled that he will die. His family is in Europe.

Peter Heffley, the big stockman of Somerset county, has failed, leaving many creditors. His financial wreck is said to be complete, as his liabilities are known to overrun $27,000, while his available assets are only a few thousand. His liabilities are largely for borrowed money and the indorsers will suffer. One of the heaviest indorsers is G. W. Tayman, Sr., formerly proprietor of the Somerset House. All the property of Heffley has been levied on and will be sold to satisfy creditors. Heffley has made a specialty of blooded stock.

—The branch raad was opened up on Friday evening.

—Mr. Bart McCabe, of this place, is in Philadelphia this week.

—The ladies will find something interesting in the ad. of Mrs. R. E. Jones in this week's paper. Now is the time to buy winter garments and to make them go, Mrs. Jones has made a sweeping reduction in the price.

—Agents of an eastern syndicate, which has purchased coal underlying between 5,000 and 6,000 acres, in the vicinity of Elder's ridge, last week at Indiana, paid the landowners the last third of the purchase money. The aggregate of this payment was nearly $50,000.

—The financial report of St. Michaels church at Loretto for the year 1892 was printed at this office, this week. According to the report the receipts during the year were $9,325.95 and the expenditures $9,184.05. On January 1st, 1892, the church had cash on hand $172,90 with liabilities of $3,190.18 while on January 1st, 1893, the liabilities are "none" with a balance in the treasury of $314.05. This speaks better than any words we can write of the liberality of the congregation and the energy and business capacity of their worthy pastor, Father Kittell.

"Romeo," the large dog owned by Mr. Charles F. Kress, died yesterday, aged about 13 years. At the time of the flood he saved Mrs. Kress from drowning, that lady having slipped from a roof into the water on which she and other members of the family were trying to save themselves. The dog caught her by the dress and pulled her back to safety. The dog for the part he played on that memorable occasion received many favorable notices from the press of all parts of the country. Although he has been blind and deaf for some time he has been carefully and tenderly cared for. He died in the house of his master, on Locust street, Second ward. He will be buried to-day.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—On Tuesday a Hungarian whose name we failed to learn arrived here on the 10:10 A. M. train and shortly after started to walk to Carrolltown carrying on his back a considerable pack of clothing, etc. Before starting he enquired about the road and was advised against attempting to make the trip. He however started and when on the other side of the fair grounds he was so overcome with the cold that he threw his pack in a fence corner and started to make for the house of Mr. E. J. Humphries which was on the road side, and in sight. He managed to get into the house but was so badly frozen that he fainted when he got in. the warm room. Mr. Humphries saw at once what was the matter with the man and getting some cold water from the spring put the man's feet and hands in it, and placing wet towels around his face succeeded in drawing out the frost. He then put him to bed and on Wednesday morning, the storm being over, the man was able to resume his journey. He made a narrow escape.

Ebensburg Schools.

Report of the Ebensburg schools for the month ending January 10, 1893:

Room No. 1.—Pupils enrolled—boys, 18; girls, 31; total, 49. Average attendance—boys, 17; girls, 26; total, 43.

Perfect in attendance: Bennie Luttringer, Tommie Cassidy, Oscar Weaklen Butler Williams, Clinton Bennett, Thomas Bowen, Byron Davis, Benzie Davis, John Kelly, Don Connell, Alfred Isenburg, Ruth Squires, Ethel Davis, Ethel Thomas, Nollie Crook, Edna Barker, Carlotta Luttringer, Louise Blair, Goldie Tibbott, Bertha Makin, Gertrude Englehart, Vera Williams, Margaret Young and Mary Cassidy.

Room No. 2.—Pupils enrolled—Boys, 22; girls, 14; total, 36. Average attendance—boys, 22; girls, 13; total, 35.

Class leaders—A class, Flora Williams; B class, Frank Cole.

Perfect in attendance: Katie Gray, Fannie Thomas, Margaret Connell, Edith Davis, Rosie Crouse, Mabel Gant, Ella Tibbott, Agnes Connell, Mildred Eberly Fearon Ludwig, Ray Bolsinger, Robert Young, Frank Cole, Dannie James, Butler Good, Clifford Ludwig, Allan Barker, Willie Craver, Richie Owens, Harvey Rodgers, John Reese, Harvey Tibbott, Edwin Reese Waldo Squires Ray Manley and, Albert Brown.

Room No. 3.—Pupils enrolled—Boys, 23; girls, 22; total, 45. Average attendance—boys, 21; girls, 21; total, 42.

Class leaders—A class, Dora Williams; B class, Carl Englehart.

Harry Jones, Dannie Thomas, Jesse Evans, Bertie Connell, Walter Apel, Carl Englehart, Flora Weaklen, Hattie Brown, Dora Williams, Emma Oraver, Clara James, Rosa Langbein, Fannie Lloyd, Gracie Gettys, Manerva Emphfield, Lyda Davison, Lovel Barker and Martina Luttringer.

Room No. 4.—Pupils enrolled—Boys, 19; girls, 28; total, 47. Average attendance—boys, 18; girls, 26; total, 47.

Class leaders—A class, Lizzie Ludwig; B class, Pearl Kruis.

Perfect in attendance: Gideon Downey, Rhode Ritter, Harry Bennet, Alvie Evans, Henry Cole, Irvin Gant, Walter Jones, Arthur Evans, Mary Connell, Flora Cole, Nita Evans, Mary Englehart, June Davis, Sibbie Shields, Elsie Manley, Minerva Huber, Lida Ludwig, Edith Barker, Mamie Thompson, Nellie Lloyd, Ada Kirk, Blanche Gant, Marie Myers, Ethel Shields, Pearl Kruis and Lizzie Ludwig.

James P. Green and Mary Shortencarrier, Carrolltown.

William H. Young and Maggie C. McCormick, Hastings.

George W. Buck and Matilda Cramer, Portage.

Robert S. Walters, Cambria township, and Annie E. Williams, Ebensburg.

Samuel P. Kirkpatrick and Maggie R. Young, Hastings.

John Reed and Lizzie McHugh, Johnstown.

Mike Ribarand Mary Varga, Johnstown.

Snowed Up

The branch has been snowed up since Tuesday. On that day the train succeeded in getting to Cresson and back, arriving here about three o'clock instead of ten in the forenoon. In making the next trip, on the return from Cresson the switchman at Kaylor's sent our train on the road to Hastings, and owing to the drifting and blinding snow, Engineer Zahm did not discover the mistake until he reached the McMullen cut where the Ebensburg and Loretto road crosses the railroad. When there, he saw he was on the wrong road and returned to Kaylors where the train finally stalled in the drifts which piled up around the engine, smothered the drafts so that the fire went out and soon left them helpless. Engineer Zahm was badly frozen about the hands and face and has been laid up since his return home.

The Use and Abuse of Whiskey

This subject could be dwelt upon to a considerable length and yet much remain untold, but all agree that the use, the proper use of pure rye whiskey is an absolute necessity, especially so now, when nature insists upon being stimulated. All regular physicians prescribe rye whiskey, and justly claim that Klein's Silver Age and Duquesne Whiskies are most reliable. They do this not only because they have tried them, but because the leading hospitals use them—find them the best stimulants in the world. Silver age sells for $1.50 and Duquesne for $1.25 per full quart.

For sale by J. Ludwig & Son, Johnstown.

—Taxpayers will do well to remember that after the 23 inst. five per cent. will be added to all unpaid borough and school taxes.

The Gosling.

The auditors of the county met on Monday last to audit the accounts of the county for the past year. This is an important work and with the auditors rests a grave responsibility. The public will expect from them an intelligent and careful exhibit of the manner in which the financial affairs of the county have been conducted and a plain and distinct showing of the cost of the infamous Baker ballot "give-away."—*Mountaineer.*

The auditors will find, and their report will show that when the editor of the *Mountaineer* was stuffing his three or four hundred subscribers with the idea that the printing of the ballots would cost Cambria county three thousand dollars, he was simply writing to show his ignorance of what he was writing about. The report will show that the printing of the ballots cost $1,980, one third less than the *Mountaineer* proclaimed it cost, and twenty dollars less than the *Mountaineer* claimed it could do the work for.

When the county commissioners were confronted with the task of supplying the ballots, owing to the uncertainty of the law in regard to the shape and size and the certainty of the election occurring on a certain day, it was necessary to give the work to some first class establishment that could be depended upon to do it. They never thought of the *Mountaineer*—wind would not print ballots—but they knew the FREEMAN establishment could be depended upon. The FREEMAN undertook to do the work, did it without blowing, delivered the ballots on time and Cambria was one of the counties whose commissioners had no trouble with any mistakes about the tickets, as a number of counties in the state had, and after doing the work without a contract we charged a fair price, less than in Allegheny county whose commissioners were held up to to the admiring gaze of the readers of the *Mountaineer*, for having made a letting of the work. As Mr. Lloyd, the Republican commissioner, who had no hand in giving the FREEMAN the work, remarked, "It did not cost much more to print the ballots than it did to publish the Sheriff's election proclamation."

Tours to California and Florida.

For people contemplating either extended or limited pleasure jaunts during the winter and spring of the new year, an inspection of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's announcement of its personally-conducted tours will prove of great assistance. As far as territory covered is concerned, the first in importance is the series to the Golden Gate and Pacific coast points, starting from New York and Philadelphia February 8th, March 2d and 29th. The same liberal provisions accorded last year, as to conditions and use of tickets, will be in effect for these tours.

A series of five will be run to Florida—January 31st, February 14th and 28th, March 14 and 28th. The rates of $50 from New York, $48 from Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Washington, and proportionate rates from other points, cover all necessary expences en route in both directions. Tickets for the first four tours will admit of a stay of two weeks in the flowery state, and for the fifth until May 30th.

There will a series of six to Washington, D. C., each tour covering a period of three days—January 19th, February 9th, March 23rd, April 13th, May 4th and 25th. The rates of $13 from New York, and $11 from Philadelphia and Wilmington and proportionate rates from other places, include railroad fare and hotel accommodations during the stay in the capital For information and itinerarles application should be made to Tourist Agents, 849 Broadway, New York, and 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, or ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Suicide of Charles Weiss.

Charles Weiss a well-known citzen of Johnstown, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor on Friday evening, in the cellar of his home at Walnut Grove. Mr. Weiss had been acting in a strange manner for some time past and his neice, a daughter of Louis Weiss in New Germany, who had been keeping house for him about the 1st of the present month left him, being afraid to stay on account of his strange actions. The coroner's jury found that the deceased came to his death by his own hand while laboring under a temporary aberation of mind. Mr. Wess' trouble dates from a little over a year ago when his wife died, on the day before Christmas, leaving an infant but a few hours old. He became despondent after her death, and on the Sunday before Easter, while at his brothers's home in New Germany, terribly mutilated himself in an evident attempt to commit suicide. He recovered from this, however, and seemed for a time to be as well as ever. Mr. Wess had five brothers and one sister. The brothers are: Andy, of Pittsburg; Joe and Lewis, of New Germany; John, of Allegheny, and Michael, of Summerhill. The sister is Mary, wife of Mr. Mutchenberg, near New Germany.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, January 11, 1893:

William H. Doubt and Annie Hubsbeck, Brownstown.

John Shields, Broad township, Bedford county, Pa., and Kate C. McDoldrick, Johnstown.

Hilliam H. Van and Elmira M. Boring, Coopersdale.

James P. Green and Mary Shortencarrier, Carrolltown.

William H. Young and Maggie C. McCormick, Hastings.

George W. Buck and Matilda Cramer, Portage.

Robert S. Walters, Cambria township, and Annie E. Williams, Ebensburg.

Samuel P. Kirkpatrick and Maggie R. Young, Hastings.

John Reed and Lizzie McHugh, Johnstown.

Mike Ribarand Mary Varga, Johnstown.

Correspondence.

LORETTO Pa., Jan. 8, 1893.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—The quarterly meeting of the Farmers Alliance of Cambria county was held in the court house at Ebensburg, on Saturday the 7 inst. at 10 A. M. with President Bloom in the chair.

Ten sub-Alliances were represented by over one hundred members of the Alliance from different portions of the county.

The forenoon session was employed in receiving credentials and other private work of the Alliance and at 1. P. M. when the election of officers was taken up resulting as follows: President Ira Bloom, Ebensburg; Vice President, Thomas Huges, Ebensburg, Secretary, John Wright, Wilmore; Assistant secretary; Lewis E. Kaylor, Loretto; county Organizer, Luke Behe, St Augustine; Lecturer, T. W. Hughes, Ebensburg; treasurer, Alex. Strittmatter, Carrolltown; Stewart, M. Farren, Ebensburg; door keeper, Henry Jones, Ebensburg. A motion to pay the janitor for the use of the room was ignored by the Alliance as the members were of the opinion that this gentleman was already very well paid for his services. The advisability of establishing a farmers insurance company was discussed at length and a committee of five was apointed to consider the matter and report at the next regular meeting.

A very interesting essay was then read by Luke Behe, of St. Augustine, his subject being "the farmer and the wrongs to which he has been subjected in the past." It was an able effort and merited the loud applause which it received

It was then decided to hold the next regular meeting at Carrolltown onthe first Monday of May and the meeting adjourned.

LEWIS E. KAYLOR.

FLINTON, Pa., Jan. 9, 1893.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—There has been so much said in the newspapers all over the country for several years about dehorning cattle and I have seen a number of illustrations in the farm papers of how to secure the animal while their horns are being sawed off, but have never seen any illustration that can possibly give the satisfaction equal to a plan of my own.

I dehorned a few of my cattle two years ago, they done well and last fall I dehorned all my cows and part of my young cattle. Since their weapons have been removed they have declared peace and are wintering nicely, the result is so satisfactory that I never will own another bovine with horns, and will give full instructions free of charge to any of my brother farmers of Cambria county, how to secure the animal to perform the opperation. If the animal is not secured properly the result will be a broken saw, a man's eye knocked out or perhaps something worse. With my plan the brute can be secured quite easy and I can saw both horns off while I hold one breath. I condemn the plan illustrated in the last issue of the *American Agriculturist* for several reasons.

The main point is to secure the animal in a natural position and then give them their liberty soon as possible.

JOHN RICKETTS

—The Pennsylvania Commissioners of fisheries are now prepared to receive applications for brook trout fry. Applications should be sent to the following commissioners; Henry C. Ford, No. 1823 Vine St. Philadelphia; W. L. Powell, Harisburg; S. B. Stilwell, Scranton; H. C. Demuth, Lancaster. Louis Streuber, Erie; G. W. Welshons, Pittsburg. One can of trout fry containing 1,500 fish will be sent to the nearest railroad station of each applicant.

ONE of the provisions of the infamous Baker ballot law is that the county shall furnish the election tickets. This the county did, and for this fall's election the taxpayers will have to pay *eighteen hundred and ninety dollars.—Mountaineer.*

And yet the *Mountaineer* proclaimed at the time the ballots were being printed that the work would cost three thousand dollars and that the *Mountaineer* could save the county money if more than two thousand dollars were paid.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1 50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.

apr12'92

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Martin Pringle, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

Having been appointed an auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to ascertain the amounts due parties in interest under recognizances in partiular, presidings in the estate of said decedent, and to report to report a distribution of the amount to be paid to the parties in interest, notice is hereby given that I will sit at the Attorney's Room in the Court House at Ebensburg on **Wednesday, February 1st, 1893,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment. at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

M. D KITTELL,
Auditor

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 16, 1892.

HOTEL LEGRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Noon, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to Michael Noon, resident of Carroll township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

MICHAEL NOON,
Executor of James Noon, Deceased.

Carroll Twp., Pa., Oct. 25, 1892

Miscellaneous Notices.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed, it never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
186 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

aug19.1y.

If you are wanting Books, Stationary, Books, Dolls, Games, Toys, Novelties, School Supplies, Rubber Boots or Shoes, etc., etc., you can have your wants supplied by a visit to C. T. Roberts' store, Ebensburg. Although an old established one, it is abreast of the times and always well filled with goods of all kinds. An exchange library has been started at this store, where for 5 and 10 cents you can rent most any book you want to read. Any book or anything else not in stock procured for you at once. Everything sold at lowest prices. Give us a call and see for yourself. You never saw such a large and elegant stock in Ebensburg.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The undersigned offers at private sale his farm of 120 acres situated one mile south of Ebensburg on the Wilmore road. There is about 70 acres cleared with good orchard and good water. If not sold before the 1st of April it will be for rent. Possession given immediately. Call on or address

JAMES MYERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Jan. 6, 1892 3m.

BALTZELLS'

OUR annual Clearance Sales have become almost household words, and the sale eagerly looked forward to, because everybody knows that when we advertise a grand clearance sale that we mean business and genuine bargains for those who choose to to take them. Our big sale will begin on the 10th inst and continue one week. The following are some of the departments too heavily loaded for this time of year and the goods must go:

First, Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwe r. Every nook and corner in the departments are filled with all kinds at all prices. It will pay you to buy Underwear and lay it away until next winter for on the morning of the 10th you will find our Underwear stock in some instances reduced one-half.

The reason we mention Coats next is because the cut in prices will compare with that of the underwear. Many handsome garments will go this winter at just one-half the marked prices. We have found by many years' experience that it does not pay to carry Coats over to another season and the way to move them out is to Cut the Prices.

The stock comprises all the fashionable shapes and shades in long, short and three-quarter lengths, plain tailor-made or furtrimmed.

All kinds of Blankets, including Horse Blankets and Lap Robes, Comforts, Dress Goods, Embroideries, White Goods, Table Linens, Towelings, etc.

We are going to give you something to talk about in the Furnishing department.

Besides the Underwear there will be woolen and cotton hosiery bought to sell at 30c., 40c. and 50c., but all will be dumped into a big basket and labeled "your choice for 22c."

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,

Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1893, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

The first and final account of Mathiat Reade, executor of George M. Reade, deceased, who was assignee of John G. Kaylor.

J. C. DARBY,
Dec. 16, 1892. Prothonotary

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached: Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.

Lily, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA
TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT
JOHN McCONNELL'S,
1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

OVERCOATS !

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

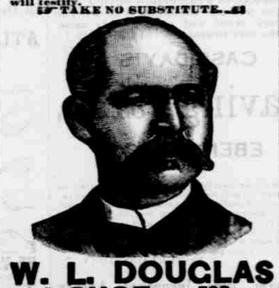
TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.☜



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine hand sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $6 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 and $1.75 Fine Dongola for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as stated. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

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EXECUTRIX' NOTICE

Estate of Christian Bopp, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Christian Bopp, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. MRS. PHILIPINE BENDER,

Executrix.

Summit P. O., Cambria Co., Pa.

J. F. McKENRICK,
Attorney for estate.
Ebensburg, Penna. [dec9

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

FABULOUS
REDUCTION - SALE !
OF { DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, FURNITURE, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.,
—At the Store of—
ORTH & CO.,
Successors to Simon & Co.

We take pleasure in announcing to the people of Gallitzin and Cambria County that we have purchased the store conducted by Simon & Co. and assure you to continue the same method of fair dealing as done by the former firm. Trusting to receive your patronage, we are

Yours Respectfully,
ORTH & CO.

To reduce the stock we bought and make plenty of room for the Spring Stock we have cut prices on all goods independent of their cost. Read and reflect!

33⅓ Per Cent. Reduction

On our Dry Goods.

We have about 25 Dress Patterns and Great Variety of Dress Goods which we will sacrifice at half of their value.

SUITS and OVERCOATS

For Men, Boys and Children at great sacrifices. You can buy a Suit and an Overcoat for the regular price of one of these articles.

We make special efforts to increase our Shoe Trade and to reduce the stock, we sell

Men's Dress Shoes at $1.24,
Former Price, $1.75.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, $2.00; former price, $3.50. Men's Leather Boots, about 100 pairs, all sizes, at one-half price.

Boys Strong Shoes, 90c.,
Former Price, $1.25.

50 Pairs
MEN'S TOP SOLE BROGANS, 99c.,
Former Price, $1.25.

Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes at $1.25; former price, $1.75.

100 Pairs
LADIES' SHOES,
Sold at $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00,
We Will Sacrifice in Order to Clear Out the Stock, at $1.75.

Buy your GROCERIES from us. They are Reliable for the Best Quality.

☞Come to our store and be convinced that we sell you goods as advertised. We are strangers in town, but will treat you like friends, and you shall be our friends after you have dealt with us.

ORTH & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO SIMON & CO.,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

Largest and Most Reliable Store,

B. & B.

Shelf-Clearing Prices.

THE KIND THAT HAVE BEEN PUT UPON STOCK IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Medium and Fine
Dress Goods and Silks,
Jackets, Wraps, Furs,
and Fur Garments,
All at unprecedented prices.

Special values are
IMPORTED SUITINGS,
All desirable colors, double width—38 inches—75c. and $1.00 they were, all to go at
50C. A YARD.

IMPORTED FLANNELS.
Strips and Plaids—over 50 styles—regular 60c. ones, at
25C. A YARD.

☞Come or write OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT for samples of all Dress Goods and Silks before buying elsewhere. If we don't save you money, we'll not expect your patronage.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Grand Clearance Sale
—OF—
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S
COATS !
TO CLOSE OUT STOCK !

In order to close the balance of our Stock of Winter Coats, we are making a 25 per cent. Reduction on all Coats---$20.00 Coats for $15.00; $15.00 Coats for $11.75; $12.00 Coats for $9.00; $10.00 Coats for $7.50; $5.00 Coats for $3.75.

We have Coats of all kinds, all New and Desirable—Coats in Black, Navy and Light Coats with Fur and Coats without Fur At present they are going with a rush.

Are you taking advantage of the

Special Bargain Sale ?

If you have decided to do without a New Coat perhaps our present low prices will induce you to change your mind. We have organized our Clearance Sale of Odds and Ends of Stock and Holiday Goods.

Also call attention to a line of Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, regular price $1.25—our price on this lot 75 cents. Please mention this ad.

MRS. R. E. JONES

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

HOW GOLD ORE IS SMELTED.

A Charge of It Is Mixed with Lime, Slag and Coke.

After the gold ore has reached the smelter, being weighed, sampled and separated into piles for the various bins, each pile is pulverized in a machine that works upon the principle of a coffee mill. From this sample three or more paper sacks are filled, of which two are sent to the assay office, one to be sampled and the other filed away. The third sack is sent to the shipper of the ore. Each sack is marked with the shipper's name, name of the mine if given by the shipper, lot number, car number, if any, and date when sampled. If the ore is very lumpy it is crushed before sampling. This unloading into a bin is continued until the bin is full, and, according to the Leadville Herald, it may hold anywhere from five hundred to three thousand tons. When filled, the superintendent obtains a list of all ores and weights of lots that have gone there, which constitute what is called a mixture. This list he takes to the assay office, and gets an average assay on the silver, gold, lead, zinc, iron, lime, etc., in order that he may know what to add to make a good smelting charge. Separate piles of lead and iron ore are made, to supply the furnaces when needed. The superintendent makes out a list of the different mixtures and the weight from each that are to constitute a furnace charge. About eight hundred pounds of ore, one hundred and fifty pounds of lime, two hundred pounds of slag and one hundred and fifty pounds of coke go to make up a charge.

This is, of course, varied in accordance with the character of the ore. Each furnace will treat from one hundred and fifty to two hundred tons of these charges in twenty-four hours. The lead in the mixture when treated in the furnace runs down into the bottom, carrying with it the precious metals. The slag, being lighter, floats on top of the lead and is taken off through a tap hole. The lead, or rather the bullion, is dipped out of a well in the side of the furnace and poured into molds. After cooling the bars are taken out and sampled, a hollow punch being used that brings out a small core. It is usual for convenience to sample the bars in lots of 300 each. The punchings of each lot are assayed to determine their contents. The bullion is now ready for market or for further treatment.

HIS CASE WAS SETTLED.

It Took a Good Many Years, But in the End He Was Not Unrewarded.

I never knew when the accident happened. It was on the books of the railroad company when I first went to work for the attorney of the road.

"Well, let that go over another year," were his instructions to me whenever I would refer to the matter and urge that it be settled.

The man used to hobble in the office about once in six months and ask about the case. He had lost his leg in a smash-up, and had been promised again and again, after the fashion of corporations, that his case would be settled.

"In a little while now," would be the lawyer's words, "we will be getting to your case; you must be patient, you know; there are so many ahead of you."

Year after year every six months the old fellow used to come down to the city to see if we were ready to settle.

"We are not liable; but we will do something for you," would be his greeting from the astute railroad attorney.

One day he hobbled into the general offices, and declared that he would not leave unless he was attended to.

"Your claim is for two hundred thousand dollars?" asked the lawyer, kindly.

"That's it; every decision of the courts has been agin you; it is now nine years since you told me you would settle. My wife has died. Poor soul, I thought some of the money would do her good. All the old neighbors I had are dead and gone. The boys have growed up. Lightnin' struck the barn. Fire swept away all I had. Jim, my favorite son, went down with fignor."

"We will settle," said the lawyer, kindly, "but you must be patient."

And the years swept by; and the lawyer himself went to his reward. The road changed hands, was sold under a mortgage, and was reorganized. New officers filled the places of the ones. A newer life and a newer generation held sway.

They said the claim was to be settled. Yes.

Well, that funeral you just saw passing the door from the county poor farm was the last of earth for old Abner Coles, who lived and died without justice between man and man.—N. Y. Recorder.

PERSONAL POINTS.

U. S. GRANT is on the pension list. He is probably the man who always waives ceremony and things.

M. E. GALLADAY, of Holden, Mo., is proud of the fact that he is a lineal descendant of the original Mother Goose.

E. R. GUNBY, of Tampa, Fla., is collector of customs at that place, thirty-two years old, boyish looking, and said to be the youngest collector in the country.

PROBABLY the tallest G. A. R. veteran is William P. Boyne, of Green county, Pa., who stands seven feet in his stockings. During the war he was a private soldier in the Twenty-second Pennsylvania cavalry.

THE late Samuel McDonald Richardson, of Baltimore, is said to have been personally acquainted with nearly forty-seven thousand depositors in the savings bank of which he was president, all of them working people of small means.

A. F. PARKER, who was one of the soldiers of the Gordon relief expedition, is now a street-car conductor in Oakland, Cal., and doesn't find much comfort in the medal for bravery given him by the queen of England and the khedive of Egypt.

LUCIUS SMITH, an eighty-year-old tramp, was killed a few days ago in Norristown, Pa., and at the inquest it was developed that he was a German refugee who came over here in 1848 with Carl Schurz, and received remittances regularly from the Fatherland.

Dividing a Deer with an Indian.

Maj. Champion, in his book: "On the Frontier," describes a deer hunt, in the course of which he found his dog astride the dead body of the deer, while an Indian stood a little way off, bow and arrow in hand. By sign he made the white man understand that he had wounded the deer, and the dog pulled it down. Then he cut up the deer, tied the fore half of it up in the skin, and placed it on one side. The other half he laid at Maj. Champion's feet, delivering himself of a speech in the Ute language. The white man understood his meaning, but not a word of his address. The Indian and the dog had killed the deer together; and the dog's owner was entitled to half the game. The major was equal to the emergency. He rose and delivered in full the classical declamation: "My name is Norval," with appropriate gestures, just as he had many times given it at school. Nothing could have been better. The Indian and the white man shook hands with effusion, and each with his share of the venison rode away.

The difference in women.

Some women are tireless in their home work. Some are tireless in their work for the church. They laugh, they sing, and are happy.

You remain at home broken-hearted, for you are utterly unable to make any effort whatever.

The horror of "Female Complaints" is upon you, you have that distressing "bearing-down" feeling, your back aches, you are nervous and despondent, don't care to move, want to be left alone, your digestion is bad, and you are wholly prostrated.

Ah! dear sister, don't you know that Lydia E. Pinkham's *Vegetable Compound* will reach the cause of all this trouble, and you will surely be well.

Don't hesitate. Get the remedy at once. It will cure you sure.

All druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL CO., LYNN, MASS. Lover Pills, 25c.

Yours truly, Lydia E. Pinkham

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with **scurvy.** Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, "ALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Mosser, Basutoland, S. Africa, March, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BOREN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Diseases from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

Stop that Chronic Cough Now!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor Imitations. *Get the genuine.*

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

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KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs 4-10th of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. One large can saved me $40, sold six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. **If you can't get it send to us. Ask first.** Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large $1.4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of **The Best Poultry Paper** sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Windsor House St., Boston, Mass.

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LITERARY SCRAPS.

THE volume of poetry which Lord Lytton, "Owen Meredith," left unfinished at his death will be published shortly.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S speech at the battlefield of Gettysburg was lately used at the Cambridge university in England as an example of the best English prose.

Miss MARY E. WILKINS, the novelist, is said to write a thousand words—no more, no less—every day. Sometimes when the spirit of imagination is especially fiery she does this much within an hour.

CHARLOTTE M. YONGE, though seventy years old, is one of the most popular woman writers in England. She writes regularly, except Sundays, from nine in the morning till one o'clock, and again from six to seven.

HELEN KELLER, the blind girl who has made herself so famous and beloved in Boston and vicinity, is writing a story for St. Nicholas, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the children's building at the Columbian exposition.

WITHIN the past eleven years the world of letters has lost Carlyle, 1881; George Eliot, 1881; Longfellow, 1882; Emerson, 1882; Matthew Arnold, 1888; Browning, 1888; Kinglake, 1891; Lowell, 1891; Walt Whitman, 1892; George W. Curtis, 1892; Whittier, 1892, and Tennyson, 1892.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

"THE good die early." This axiom cannot apply to many clergymen, who are not only good, but accustomed to di-late.—Boston Transcript.

LITTLE GIRL—"Why do the flies bite so to-day?" Mother—"It's going to rain." Little Girl—"Well, they might know 'tain't my fault."—Good News.

A CAPITAL and cheap form of life insurance that may be commended to sportsmen is not to climb a fence with a gun at full cock.—Philadelphia Times.

TEACHER—"Tommy Tucker, how many seasons are there?" North Side Youngster—"Two, ma'am. Winter an' when the streets is all tore up."—Chicago Tribune.

PUTTING IT MILDLY.—Customer (who had lost all his teeth, to landlord who had served him with a very tough steak)—"Landlord, you are a flatterer!" —Humoristische Blatter.

TWO FRIENDS meeting, the following colloquy ensued: "Where have you been?" "To my tailor; and I had hard work to make him accept a little money." "You astonish me! Why?" "Because he wanted more."—Tid-Bits.

TOTLING—"I suppose Hillow will get all his father's property, as he has no brothers or sisters." Dimling—"He has, though. I know of at least five girls who have promised to be sisters to him."—Detroit Free Press.

HOUSEHOLD HNITS.

A GARGLE of salt water as hot as can be used is one of the best, as it is one of the simplest, home remedies for sore throat. That persisted in, with a cathartic medicine to clear the system, will cure almost any sore throat that is not diphtheria.—N. Y. Times.

RICE is the least nitrogenous of all grains. It is a good addition to bread, and is especially serviceable to combine with foods containing a large amount of nitrogen, such as peas, beans, etc. It is peculiarly adapted for invalids, as it is one of the most easily digested substances known.

BROILED SCALLOPS.—Drain medium-sized scallops in a napkin. Parboil them a moment. When cool put them on skewers, six on each, alternated with thin slices of bacon the size of the scallops in width. Brush over the scallops with melted butter and broil. Serve with water-cress and lemon.—N. Y. Observer.

AIR beds are the modern sine quo non of the invalid. Nothing can be more restful and comfortable to the sick frame than the relief from the bed fatigue which this invention affords. They are dis-covered and readily inflated. The slightest motion alters the position of the occupant, and there is no such thing as a lumpy surface possible beneath him.

THINGS OF INTEREST.

SEVERAL sharp reports, which were heard a distance of fifteen miles, immediately preceded the fall of a forty-four pound aerolite on the farm of Lawrence Freeman, Bath county, S. D.

THE old-fashioned brimstone match, which was used with a tinder box, was a little slip of very thin wood, six inches long and a quarter of an inch broad; it tapered at either end, and at either end was dipped in brimstone.

A PEAR tree which was set by Gov. John Endicot in 1630 is still standing near Danversport, Mass. It blossoms freely, although two hundred and sixty-two years old; but the fruit, like most of the pears of that date, is of poor quality.

ALTHOUGH it may not be generally known, the woods of northern British America are still infested by a queer species of bison known as the "wood buffalo." He is much larger than the buffalo of the plains, which formerly abounded in such numbers.

HER LIFE LONG AMBITION.

A Negress Realized It When She Was Presented to the Queen.

Mrs. Martha Anna Ricks, an African negress, has fulfilled the ambition of a long life, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, by being received by Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. Mrs. Ricks, who has been saving her money for half a century to go to England and get, if possible, a passing glimpse of the great queen whose sympathy with the slaves had caused them to speak of her as their "mother," had the gratification of being conversed with by her majesty, and also of having had the satin quilt, made by her in the hope that she might be permitted to send it to the queen, received in the kindest way. The quilt is a unique piece of needlework, showing the Liberian coffee plant green, ripening and in its mature state, and the queen complimented Mrs. Ricks upon the patience and skill evinced by the work. Mrs. Ricks was taken to Windsor by Mrs. Blyden, wife of the African man who has been appointed consul in London to the Liberian republic. The queen expressed a desire to possess a portrait of Mrs. Ricks, who was therefore specially photographed.

Perhaps the most touching detail of the visit was Mrs. Ricks' impression from the soft and gentle tone in which the queen spoke to her that she was "saying blessings" to her. Among the gracious things which the queen did say was that she felt "greatly honored" by the trouble taken by this old lady of seventy-six in coming so far to see her. No wonder that Mrs. Ricks remarked in her quaint way that she would remember her visit "in the days which go by before the time shall be for sleep."

Valuable Spoons.

Collectors who pick up strictly genuine apostle spoons for a couple of dollars a spoon will be interested to know that a set of twelve such spoons was recently sold at Christie's in London for two thousand dollars. They had silver-gilt stems, surmounted by gilt figures of the apostles, but their great value arises from the fact that they were a present from Charles II. to the wife of Sir Robert Clayton, lord mayor of London.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

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all of which you know leads the musical world in quality and character of their goods. While we put the prices down to you at such rates, and on such

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HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Borrowing dinner is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Rouse out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise. Then see what all successful people do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Embrace it, while it is given, at least, a grand start in life. The cost is an opportunity for many to labor. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously and your remuneration will come as it comes. You can give your time constantly, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and readily wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unless to delay. Address at once **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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CURRENT NOTES.

IT does not follow that a man with a husky voice is a corn doctor.—Utica Observer.

THE next thing a long-suffering public learns will be the fact that gas companies are putting pneumatic tires on their gas meters.—Ohio State Journal.

SHE—"I honestly believe the love-making on his part is real." He—"I shouldn't wonder. I hear that her diamonds are genuine."—Indianapolis Journal.

FRANK—"But what advantage is there in wearing a monocle?" Adolphus—"Good gad, man, how could I see with both eyes covered?"—Boston Transcript.

MRS. PUTTER FUTNIT was asked if she believed in gas for cooking. "O, yes!" she replied; "we 'eat everything we heat by gas. It's the proper fuel for gastronomy!"—Fun.

SHALLOW—"Why, just read that sign: 'Dental Parlors.' Isn't it absurd to call a dental room a parlor?" Deeper—"It is probably the painter's mistake. He meant drawing-room."—Boston Courier.

"DOCTOR," asked the seeker after knowledge of the clergyman, "why do people get on their knees to pray instead of standing?" "They want to save their soles," responded the clever minister.—Brooklyn Life.

GUFFLEY—"I had a very close call last night." Mollwitz—"Why, how was that—smash on the elevated?" Guffley—"No, but I went up to see the Smiths in their new flat. Another man came in and Smith had to sit in the hall."—Kate Field's Washington.

FOREIGNERS WE TALK ABOUT.

THE queen of Siam has the smallest foot yet seen on a titled woman. She wears one and a half in boots.

THE oldest man in the world, so far as known, is Jesus Caupeche, who was born in Spain in 1758 and now lives in Mexico.

TIMOTHY HEALY, M. P., the leader of the opponents to reunion in the Irish party, is the son of a janitor at the Lismore poorhouse, County Waterford.

HOME SECRETARY ASQUITH is not only "one of the very youngest cabinet officers on record;" he is declared by high authority to be the most finished of the younger race of parliamentary orators, for "restrained excellence of style" comparing with Mr. Gladstone.

DR. PELLEGRINI, who recently resigned the presidency of the Argentine Republic and then withdrew the resignation a day or two later, is a relative of the British publicist, John Bright. The former gentleman's grandmother was a favorite sister of the latter one's father.

PERSONAL MENTION.

SILAS MALLOCK recently unexpectedly returned to his mother's home in Philadelphia, after an absence of thirty years.

THOMAS NELSON PAGE, the editor of Harper's Monthly, can tell from a man's speech what part of the country he hails from.

SECRETARY FOSTER is the thirty-first secretary of state, and six of his thirty predecessors became president—Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren and Buchanan.

GEORGE W. CHILDS has been called the "Abou Ben Adhem of the nineteenth century." This is the inscription upon a silver trowel used in laying the corner stone of a church at Wayne, Pa. The trowel was presented to Mr. Childs by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Paton.

GEORGE C. GOEN, whose death occurred at Charleston, S. C., a few days ago, was the engineer of the Monitor when she had her famous fight with the Merrimac, and was one of the sixteen survivors who were rescued by the steamer Rhode Island when the Monitor went down.

SOME MONEY MATTERS.

A GOLD double eagle of 1849 is worth $100.

THERE are $1,400,000,000 in gold in circulation throughout the world.

THE largest greenback extant is a $10,000 bill, and only one such note has been printed by the government. Of the $5,000 bills, the next largest, there are seven.

A FLORIDA silver half-dollar of 1799 is worth $10, while the Virginia silver half dollar of 1776 is valued at $2. The pewter continental dollar of 1776 is worth $5.

THE copper threepence of Connecticut, issued in 1737, is appraised at $50. One variety has the inscription: "I am a good copper," and another has the device of an ax, with the words: "I cut my way through."

POPULAR TRIMMINGS.

SKIRT trimmings made of very wide black moire ribbon are popular.

PINS, ornaments and buckles of bright-colored rhinestones are again in demand.

FANCY velvets in plaid cross-bars, striped and amber effects are much liked for trimmings and combinations.

THERE are new capes with three or more graduated collars or half-capes edged with lace, with high collar trimmed with lace ruchings.

LEATHER trimming, leather covered buttons, straps, bands and belts are worn; indeed, leather in some of its many possibilities seems to be one of the materials of the future.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

HOMEMADE SAUSAGE.—To ten pounds of chopped meat add three ounces of salt, half an ounce of black pepper, half an ounce of saltpeter, half an ounce of sage and one ounce of sugar. Mix well.—N. Y. Observer.

CORNMEAL GRUEL.—Two tablespoonfuls of cornmeal to one quart of boiling water and one teaspoonful of salt. Cook for about two hours, and prepare like the oatmeal gruel. You can add more salt if you choose.—Demorest's Magazine.

FRIED GAME.—Dress the game and wash each piece clean in cold water, drain and sprinkle with salt and let stand awhile. Roll in corn meal in which a sprinkle of pepper has been stirred, and fry until tender and of a nice brown in half butter and half lard. Fry under cover and not too fast.—Housekeeper.

CHICKEN SANDWICHES.—Take some tender boiled chicken, take off the skin and pick out the bones; chop fine, then with a spoon rub to a paste; to each cupfull add a little salt and two tablespoons of melted butter; mix together, cut thin slices of bread which is one day old; spread first with butter, then with the chicken; put two slices together and cut in fancy shapes.—Boston Budget.

MILITARY NOTES.

FROM the beginning to the end of the war of the rebellion there were 268,000 deserters from the union armies.

ENGLAND'S new magazine rifle, tried against the Martini-Henry, has shown a superiority in target-shooting equal to about 15 per cent.

A EUROPEAN statistician estimates that in the wars of the last thirty years 2,500,000 men lost their lives, and it cost $13,000,000,000 to kill them—about $5,200 for each man slain.

MESSRS. YARROW have undertaken to build a stern-wheel gunboat in thirty-six days for the French to use against the natives of Dahomey. The boat is 100 feet long, draws 18 inches, and has a carrying capacity equal to 490 troops.

LADIES!

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SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

A ROCHESTER physician, who has been experimenting on the subject, avers that the mosquito can readily be exterminated by the use of petroleum.

THOREAU observes that "the more slowly trees grow at first the sounder they are at the core," and he thought it was the same with human beings.

THE statement that the hardness of diamonds is not perceptibly reduced by cutting and polishing is confirmed by W. A. Rogers, of Colby university, who has had much experience in working with diamonds.

A GERMAN doctor of reputation prescribes aluminum as a cure for inflammation. A finger ring made of this metal, joined with another, generates a gentle current of electricity which is said to make a permanent cure.

PARIS, a chemical expert, has determined by scientific investigation that the air of London is purest at about thirty or forty feet from the ground, lower than that the dust is encountered, and higher than that the smoke from the chimneys reaches.

ASSUMING that iron is a spectroscopic combination of little magnets, and making possible assumptions as to the size and strength of these magnets, it is found by Prof. Fitzgerald that the natural rate of vibration may become hundred millions per second.

POINTS FOR SCIENTISTS.

AN instrument will be used by the new psychological laboratory at Yale capable of measuring time to 1-01 of a second.

"MASURIUM" is the name of the new chemical element which has been discovered in the bed of an ancient Egyptian river.

THE Royal Geographical Society of England has only granted its medal to two women—Lady Franklyn and Mrs. Mary Somerville. It should now bestow another badge of honor for this year. She merits it.

C